กเมิน ระบบจะเบลดา

Jake, the Hospital Steward, Hears Abou the Murder of Matthew Graham by His Nephew, and Explains a Supposed Supernatural Occurrence in Court.

It seems to me I've seen you afore, said Jake, the hospital steward.
"No," replied Speer from his corner by the window of the prison infirmary, where he had remained, sullen, silent, contemptuous of his associates, ever since the doctor had sent him up to be treated for a low fever.

"Oh, you needn't be so short," continued Jake. "You're no better nor the rest of us. You got ketched jest the same for all your

The old man, heavy-browed, saturnine, his scholarly stoop showing through his shapeless jacket, shifted uneasily.

"If——" he began.
"Oh, if," jeered Jake. "That's what all
of 'em say. But you're a lifer all right,

right, notwithstandin' your if."

"You don't know what you're talk-ting about," shouled Spoor, in a burst of passion. "Do you think a man like me, stellectual, provident, intensely alive possible perils, could have been convicted by the acumen of an ordinary District Attorney, the guesses of his half-blind de-tectives? Nonsense! I was surprised, overwhelmed by forces too strong for human intellect, for human will; by forces superpatural, I sav."

"You say!" sneered Jake, with his tongue in his cheek "Well, who cares what you say? You're out of it, man, done up for fair, dead; and all becuz you hadn't the gumpt'un of one them pettylarceners over there you put on so much

Spoor sprang from his chair and paced the floor to and fro, in a disordered way. "Come over here where the others can't hear you," at length he said, "and I'll tell you all about it. Even a nature surcharged with criminal instincts, case-hardened to all spiritual influences, must admit that I powerless against the tremendous, unseen, unknown, forces of the universe.

"Admit nawthin'," replied Jake, bringing over his stool, his sharp face wrinkled with delight. "Why, you don't know the fust principles. Well, go ahead with your funeral.

"I was assistant professor of ancient languages in a small Western college," began the old man, looking over his companion through the barred windows to the distant mountains as if addressing that world he had left forever. "The salary was a meagre one and I was continually in want of money and hampered by debt through my love for old and rare books I was a bibliophile, having the knowledge, the taste, often the opportunity, seldom the means; and I endured the agonies of Tantalus when some treasure of the past lay within my grasp but for the fetter of poverty.

"Exactly." interjected Jake. wanted somethin' you weren't entitled ter, like all the rest of us."

like all the rest of us."

"To make matters worse," continued Spoor, "the only considerable collector in town was old Matthew Graham, a wealthy retired merchant, who lived in a great, lonely house with his grandson. He was a miser without a redeeming feature, mind you; fond of flaunting his possessions in my face, of offering me one day what he would not let me see the next. Damn him! So far as he is concerned, I have no regret, no remorse."

him! So far as he is concerned, I have no regret, no remorse"

"But you like the gas lit all night, hey?"

suggested the hospital steward.

"I was for years young Matthew's tutor,"

Spoor went on, absorbed, unheeding. "An idle, vicious fellow; but I liked him. Perhaps because he stole books for me occasionally. I don't know; our feelings, are the stronger when unaccountable.

"One day he came to me in great distress. His grandfather, now a bedridden invalid, had learned of his debts and dehaucheries and was about to dish,herit baucheries and was about to dish.herit blm, he said. He had driven him from the house; had sent for the family lawyer.

will was in his favor; even if it had been destroyed, he was the natural heir. Would I not help him? All he wanted was a plan, comprehensive, safe.
"Well, of course, if young Matthew had

no scrupies, there was no reason why I should have any. It was all very simple, and simplicity is the secret of success in

and simplicity is the secret of success in such affairs.

"The old man lay helpless in bed without a relative or friend at hand, with the servants giad enough to be as far as possible from him. He dozed most of the time, what mere natural than that he should have a stroke and die as he had lived, alone?

"I showed young Matthew just where the vital knot is located in the medulia oblonga—that centre of minute size which cannot be injured in the least without causing instant death. I gave him the delicate instrument, rather than weapon, certain, leaving no bruise, no sign."

"Say, don't you feel under any seeh obligations to me!" cried Jake apprehensively."

"He had the key to a side door of his grandfather's house, soldom used, opening on an alley. I arranged that he should be seen with me at my home.

"I disguised him effectively and at three o'clock in the afternoon sent him creeping over the roofs to an unoccupied building in my charge with a passage out through a stable in the rear. himple pouf I should say so simple, yet safe, sure, well worth the old indeer's library which he promised should be mine.

"Of course you had no scruphes," reflected Jake.

Jake
'I waited one hour, a half, three-quarters;
then I heard steps on the stairs coming
down from the attic. I rushed out and
bragged young Matthew into the room
in an instant I had the disguise off, separated, tern, destroyed. Then I looked
him over. He was pale, he was trambing
the musices pulling convulsively at the

consistent, have been the base and retrieves to the land around being subject to the contract of the party of the foreign between the garden and the contract the gardens to the company to the contract to th

Anthon company temply, board above the channel has they better of any instrumentarias.

Word, them, which come there is all thee to globals, to almost taken there is all thee to globals, to almost taken. Rathering adminishment to the convergence of against against the convergence of administrative theory to the administrative to the convergence of against the taken to the taken to obtain the globals of taken of the taken of which the graphilater and known proportions than a fract to the taken to take taken tak

I dreaded the effect upon young Matthew should he hear it strike again. "I'd have smashed the durn thing," said

"I'd have smashed the durn thing, said Jake.

"That's just what I concluded to do the following day, but, alas, it was too late. The doctors differed as to the cause of death. There was a public outcry against young Matthew, based upon his evil character, certain apprehensions expressed by his grandfather and the fact that he was the sole beneficiary. The District Attorney, playing to the gallery, issued a bench warrant against him. The officers were in charge of the house. I was an hour too late."

were in charge of the house. I was an hour too late."

"A bad thing in a clock, but wuss in a man," commented Jake.

"However, neither young Matthew nor I was alarmed. I stood high in the estimation of the community; it was thought both right and honorable that I should busy myself with the defence of my pupil. And that defence was well worked out, with the aid of the most skilful lawyer of the town.

"Do you know why an alibi is so often."

busy myself with the defence of my pupil, and that defence was well worked out, with the aid of the most skilful lawyer of the town.

"Do you know why an alibi is so often resorted to in vain? It is because it is the best possible defence only when sustained by intelligent, reputable, uninterested persons; and such were the persons who were ready to swear that young Matthew was with me, a full mile away, at the time when the crime, if any crime there was, must have been committed.

"Trial day came, without attempt at postponement by us and I took my seat in the courtroom immediately behind the defendant and by the side of his attorney. Well do I recall the, scene; the dignified Judge, the alert clerk at the desk beneath him, the blind old crier to the right, impressive, motionless. On the table at which the prosecution officers sat were the various exhibits; a chart of the house, the bed-clothing, the brass clock, with hands still marking the hour of four—.

"I knowed I had seen you afore," cried Jake somewhat irrelevantly.

But Spoor was addressing himself too much even to notice the interruption.

"When lyoung Matthew saw the clock," he continued, he clutched his lawyer's arm, convulsively, whispering, "Take it away, take it away.' The man turned to me, troubled, shocked.

"What does this mean?' he demanded, is there something in the case I have not been told?' 'Oh, no, no,' I reiterated, young Matthew himself, by a strong effort, joining with me.

"But the incident had an ill effect on the attorney, who more than once repeated that any such unaccountable agitation might ruin the case. His words had a restraining effect on young Matthew, who pulled himself together and even grew flippant in bearing as the people's case progressed.

"It was barely enough to put him on his defence."

pulled himself together and even grew flippant in bearing as the people's case progressed.

"It was barely enough to put him on his defence. It was shown that he was dissipated; that he had made certain mysterious promises regarding the speedy payment of his many debts; that footprints resembling his had been found in the alley that his step on the stairs had been recognized by one of the servants that afternoon about 4 o'clock, at which time, the experts testified, the death had occurred.

Against this, we had the evidence of a dozen persons of unimpeachable character including myself, that at that hour he had been at my home and indeed had been continuously with me from 11 in the morning until seven in the evening. When our lawver had disclosed this defence in his opening I believe that every one in the court room was confident of an acquittal.

Young Matthew himself was our first witness. He bore himself was our first witness. He bore himself manfully, making a good appearance. In a sympathetic way he told the story of his life with his dear grandparent, who had been more than father to him.

"It was good; it was great. When asked generally as to his culpability or possible

father to him.

"It was good; it was great. When asked generally as to his culpability or possible connection with the crime, his declaration of innocence came back in full rich tones. Still the lawyer persisted, not leaving a loophole of time, unclosed by denial.

"Where were you at 11 o'clock? he asked.

"With my tutor, Mr. Spoor, at his home."

"At 12 o'clock, at 1, at 2, at 3, at ??

"The same answer in each instance.

"At 12 o'clock, at 1, at 2, at 3, at 3, at 3, at 1. The same answer in each instance, strong, reassuring, save the last. There it seemed to me that the young man faltered; that there was a shade of falsity in his tones. I looked around in sudden dismay; but, pshaw, no one had noticed the difference, if existing; doubtless I had imagined it. And so, at 1 o'clock, when the direct examination ended and the court took the usual recess, there was confidence on our side in client, lawyer and friend." on our side in client, lawyer and friend."
"I twig." said Jake, with his finger on

his nose.

Spoor looked at the hospital steward in a blank sort of way, and then went on.

"This confidence shone from young Matthew when he again took the stand to endure a searching cross examination. He even looked over to as if in defiance of that which he had feared. "The District-Astorney handled him without gloves from the first. Every secret detail of his life was laid bare all the evil hidden motives which might induce a man to commit murder in such a case were made manifest.

the evil hidden motives which might induce a man to commit murder in such a case were made manifest.

"Naked he stood photographed before the court: an unsightly picture. I must admit, one which seemed to send out an influence of distrust. I know that I was conscious that people were drawing away from me as if they dreaded to touch one who had been the tutor of such a man.

"Then the District Attorney went over yeary second of the day of the murder as with a fine-tooth comb. Over and over young Matthew was forced to explain just where he was, just what he was doing at this time or that, until, little by little, discrepancies legan to appear and to combine, and he grew confused. Our lawyer was on his feet almost continuously, interposing every device of his art to give his client a breathing spell.

"It was a hard ordeal, and I was giad indeed, when the District Attorney turned to some unimportant details as if that subject had been exhausted. Our lawyer took his seat and whispered to me not to despair, that youth was in the defendant's favor, that the bast of men, as all Judges and jurymen knew, sometimes made the worst of impressions when on the stand, that suspicion was not proof and could not convict.

"I was feeling quite a glow of confidence again when suddenly, dramatically, out of the order of his almost trivial questioning, the District Attorney with flashing eye, with pointing finger demanded.

"How shout 4 o clock, Matthew traham? Where were you what were you doing at a clock."

There was the hush of expectancy in the courtroom. A quiet as intense as that of the oid thind crier, sitting motioniess, as he had ast for years, another image of in-

There was the found of appearance in the courtroom. A quiet as internee as that of the old blind orier, sitting motionises, as he had sat for years, another image of interferible justice, a quiet which our lawyer did not destroy, as he broke it by appinging to his fost saying 'I object, your Hutter, to now stuff.

to his feet earling I object. Your factor, to any state.

"He got no further with his objection, for than it was that the strange the phicaline, superinteral thing occurred which brought the large time that the two two three fair, ratio but the large clock on the take breaking the shape of his involved to repeat the District Alternay's question.

If don't know have it scanding the reflicate the epison place to be active to a second a second a pilver in the east least to that to the to the second in the second as place to the east least to the to the second with the correspond of the channel family blinds the country to the common family blinds and the country to the common family because distribution with the east of the country to the coun

Newcomers Who Fancy That They Will Not Be Allowed to Land Unless They

Deceive the Officials-Clumsy Fabrieations That Make Trouble -Odd Cases When an old official of the Immigration Bureau on Ellis Island was asked which of the immigrants were most difficult to andle, he answered with a smile:

"The liere." Being asked to be more specific he cou-

"The liars are not confined to any particu ar district, country or language. They le in Italian, Arabic, Greek, German, Polish, Ruthenian, Armenian-in any of the tongues one hears under this roof.

"Nor are they inveterate story-tellers as a rule. It is in answer to our official questions that they tell the fibs that are he bane of our life. "Of the American immigration laws they have the most grotesque conception. All they seem to know clearly is that it is not

quite so easy to get into America as it used to be. The upshot is an inclination to outwit 'the American nobleman.' "In the great majority of cases, these falsehoods are easily discovered. They either involve some amusing contradiction,

critics call artistic truth that the most superficial cross-examination is enough to reak the author down." About one hour after this conversation took place, a polyglot visitor saw a young Hungarian peasant woman in the deten-

tion pen. Be merciful, sir!" she implored him The nobleman won't let me out because I have been married only one year."

"Is that the only reason?" rather sceptically.
"My husband is in Detroit, sir. The Lords here asked me how long he had been in America, so I said 'five years.' "

"Have you been in this country "No, sir. Sickness befall me, if I have. "Has your husband been to see you dur-

ng these five years?" ing these five years?"
"No, sir! No, sir! I swear to you. It's the holy truth I am telling you. 'He has never been back since he left home."
"And how long has he been in America?"
"Five years."
"And how long have you been married?"
"One year. That's the truth, sir."
"Then you must have seen him last year?"
She looked puzzled, and then, bursting into tears, she said:

into tears, she said:
"Oh, I'm only a poor peasant woman and don't know anything about figuring, but it's the truth I'm telling you. Take pity, sir."
Finally, when the matron, otherwise known as the "mother of immigrants," had gained her full confidence, she said,

had gained her full conndence, she said, vehemently:

"If I am to tell the truth, the truth it shall be. My cousin at home is a smart man and has been in America, so he said:
'You mustn't forget that unless your husband has been five years in America you'll be put in prison over there, do you hear?' That's the way he spoke, ma'am. My husband has only been six months here.

"It was like this: We got married, then we lived in my mother's house, and then

"It was like this: We got married, then we lived in my mother's house, and then he went to America. And now I, too, want to go to America—to Detroit. Do take pity, ma'am."

One Polish peasant, a big, strapping fellow, with a cunning look, gave his name as A, while his sister, who came to meet him, asked for B. The officials were at a loss to understand what object he could have in telling a lie about his name and he was detained. He soon made a clean breast of it.

"A fellow on the ship warned me that if I told the truth I would be sent back," he explained.

"But your sister didn't know you were going to fake your name, did she?"
"Of course, she did not. She is only a woman, after all, even if she has lived in America."

America.

An investigation was made and it became clear that the only motive the peasant had in changing his name was an impression that unless one told the American authat unless one told the American authorities some sort of lie, one would get into trouble. When he was told by one of the missionaries on the island that the best thing to do was to tell the truth he fell to scratching the nape of his neck dubiously. "Where would a fellow be if he told nothing but the truth to officials?" he remarked A Jewish woman who gave her name as Chaya Weisberg was incessantly blessing the agent of the United Hebrew Charities for the interest he took in her and her baby; but he had a feeling that she was withholding at least part of the truth from him. The agent can speak Yiddish, but he does not pronounce it as Chaya did.

Presently there came a man whose dialect was of the same variety as hers, and to him

of hyssop, nard and frankineense. Greace set cinnamon gates to its elwaium, and sile instantly unburdened her heart. Her real name was Chaya Lucovsky.

"I have a husband in New York, but, oh, how unhappy I am!" she walled, hugging her child. "He wrote to ask me how muck. I would take for a rabbinical divorce, and I wrote back to tell him that his letter had struck me like a dagger.

"So I have come here under my cousin's name. I thought I would take my husband by surprise, but new I am afraid he may get angry and run away to some other city. What do you think, sir?

The agent comforted her as well as he could and asked her what sort of letters she had received from her husband before.

"May every child of Israel rescrive such letters," she replied. "He sent me money and called me pet names and told me how he longed to see haby and myself. And suddenly, behold darkness came on us. The was the other eap reserve such letters while she stood taking and winding her that he was one of the bystanders said her husband must be blind, while others expressed the opinion that he was one of those brustes who do not know a good woman when they see one.

While she stood taking and winding her that he consistent had be seen the agent was called out when he came back he told her to stop serving.

"Yes, it was an enumy of your husband as who wrote that letter to plot up a job or than it is plot and another stry, and time me.

There is no an advertise to the strop strying and an imagine proving a food," he said the strong and in the least of the strong from the flowers assessed the set of the waste and many of your husband as who wrote that letter to plot up a job or than it is played an adverse with the strong from the flowers assessed to the strong and in the least of the strong f

IMMIGRANTS WHO TELL FIBS.

and I wrote back to pledge myself that I would work for him and nobody else.

When he learned that his story barred his way to America, he took an oath that he had received neither money nor a letter from the Greek merchant.

What did you mean by telling the lie, then?

"What did you mean by telling the lie, then?"
"You see, the agent of the steamship company who sold me the ticket told me that unless I had a contract with somebody in America I would not be allowed to land."
When the official explained that a contract of this sort was just the thing that was sure to bar an immigrant out, the Greek said:

was sure to bar an immigrant out, the Greek said:

"Then I suppose I have mixed it up, for the agent is a smart man. He told me to tell you a first-rate stery. Only I don't remember how he fixed it up. Some fellows have their story written down, so they can't forget it."

A clerkly-looking young German said, in answer to the usual question, that he had \$200, but when told to abow the money it turned out that he had nothing to exhibit. To a man who subsequently saw him at the detention pen he said, forlernly, that it was a mere misunderstanding.

He took great pains to formulate his ideas in what he called classic German. Some of the big words he used were rather ill-chosen, and each time he became aware of this he would pause to fumble for the right word with inexhaustible patience. The worthy officers of this important establishment have detained me because I had no ready cash to produce," he said. You see, I am not opposed to such a system. But I was going to inquire if things were as good as money, sir."

He went to his massive valise and soon returned with a big stock of German books, all gaudily bound, and two of them of the size of "Webster's Unabridged." One was entitled "The Practical Business Man," the other, "Commerce on a Scientific Basis. The other books were on kindred subjects, one of them guaranteeing to make a successful! Excircus man of one in three mosths.

"They're all absolutely new, sir," the

months.

"They're all absolutely new, sir," the young man said. "I paid 120 marks for them two days before I left Berlin."

"You spent your last money on them, didn't you?"

"Exactly," the immigrant answered radio.

antly. "America is a land of commerce, and I wouldn't go there before I was sure I was going to make a success of it."

He also showed two suits of clothes.
"Ihaveonly worn themafew times on Sundays," he said. "They are as good as new.

When it was pointed out that, at any rate, the two suits and the books did not

rate, the two suits and the books did not amount to \$200, he answered:
"No, but some friends in Berlin and Charlottenburg owe me some money. This is a part of my assets. When I figured it all up it amounted to more than \$200. Only I preferred to mention a round sum to save the worthy American officials trouble. Do you think they will adimit me?

He heaved a deep sigh and gathering up his clothes and books, he clumsily carried the gleaming pile back to his valise. The German Immigrant Society undertook to provide him with work and he was admitted.

initted.

A Lithuanian peasant of 40 and a Galician woman of 30 said they were man and wife; but the name on her ticket was Maryesa Kovalik, while his name was Kasimir Sten-

das.
"How long have you been married
Maryssa?" she was asked in the man's ab-"Oh, an awfully long time. Such a long

"How many years? Five, six, ten?"

"How many years? Five, six, ten?"

"Maybe more. It's an awful lot."

"What's your name?"

"Maryssa, of course."

"And your other name?"

"Rovalik."

And your husband's name?"

"Add his other name?"
"I don't know. What do I care what his
ther name is, so long as he treats me well?"
She was taken out of the room and Kasimir "How long have you been married?"

Simple had another cry, and there must be former and the most filled and another cry, and there is not content of the foliate of the foliate

EXCISE LAW EXPERIMENTS.

ATTEMPTS IN VARIOUS STATES TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

rehibition and Local Option as Answers to the Liquor Question-Effect of York State Temperance in Schools.

"It cannot be denied that political agitation of the liquor question fust now is wide-spread and powerful," said a New York merchant who is interested in the subject, after he had glanced over a report of the speeches made at a recent dinner. "It's too bad that the liquor laws cannot be llowed to rest for a few years at least.

"The subject has been experimented with in almost every conceivable form and each time that New York experiments with it newspapers, ministers and poliicians pronounce the experiment a failure The only law they seem to agree upon is the one prohibiting the sale of liquors to minors.

"On the one side we have many of the hurches lined up to fight against the sale of liquor and on the other side we find the various liquer interests powerfully organized. The real trouble seems to come from the Prohibitionists, among whom here exists a difference of opinion which cometimes becomes very acute and even embittered, some believing that the only way to gain prohibitory laws is to educate the people up to the point where they be-come interested in checking the sale of liquer, in the hope of finally inducing the people to come out flatfooted for prohi-

"The other element offers no quarter, but demands immediate prohibitory laws. This keeps up the agitation which results in so many experiments with the excise

he vote being 91,874 in favor to 84,037 against. In 1884 Maine voted for pro-hibition, the vote being 70,000 in favor to 23,000 against in round numbers. A few years later Tennessee rejected prohibition by a vote of 145,000 against 117,000.

"In 1889 an attempt was made to pass prohibitory amendment to the Pennsylvania State Constitution and it failed by a vote of two to one, Almost every year since some State has rejected a prohibitory amendment to its Constitution excepting perhaps the Dakotas. In 1886 Rhode Island accepted one and rejected it three years later. So much for prohi-

"And there's local option. While many people believe that local option would be a good thing if introduced in the State of New York, there are many who would rather see any other legislation enacted for the reason that they say a local option law would simply keep up the agitation of the question, because of the frequency

of New York elections. "Prohibitionists have no liking for loca option, because they say that it is positively injurious to the cause of temperance, entrenching the liquor trade in the cities and making people indifferent to what they term 'the only true remedy Those who favor local option argue that t is a measure calculated to have the effect of educating and preparing the public mind to welcome what they consider a

There are no problintery laws

"New York according to the same general
had as are retail desires in chatties spirits
and by winnesses desires with 7.48s desires
in total impacts flighter them there has been
a tag inchesses and the total to now over
some

But these figures do not include the

liquor, but they will never stand for open ST. PATRICK IS HIS MODEL Sundays. Even the people who want their Sunday beer will not stand for the wide-

sunday beer will het some soloon.

People who have never put a foot in a church will oppose any attempt at Sunday opening. They consider it a day of rest and take their children out for pleasure and are willing to dodge through a side door for their drink, but they don't want their children brought up in a city where the saloons are wide open on the day of

the saloons are wide open on the day of rest.

"They will tell you of the mischievous effects which ensue when the liquor power is able to gain a controlling influence over inunicipal affairs, as has been the case during the rule of Tammany in the city of New York. They will tell you that one good feature of the Raines law is that it takes away from the municipal elective body the licensing power and in the next breath say that it is too bad that under the present administration the power to grant licenses is not invested in the Mayor of New York.

"So you see there are two sides from which."

grant licenses is not invested in the Mayor of New York.

"So you see there are two sides from which the question can be viewed as the right side. But there remains one plan which may find favor with the majority of New York's citizens, and that is the plan of committing the duty of appointing Excise Commissioners to judicial hands as is done in Pennsylvania under the Brooks law.

"The courts should be the licensing authorities if there is to be any change made in the present excise laws by the present Legislature. Let the New York Bar Association take the matter up and agitate it if there is danger of another experiment. Make the Supreme Court Judges of the State of New York the licensing authorities. Or give to the Supreme Court Judges a

State of New York the licensing authorities. Or give to the Supreme Court Judges a veto power which can be used in preventing the issue of objectionable licenses by local excise boards.

"Let the cities of the State have their own excise commissioners, elected by the people of said cities and let the Supreme Court Judges be the final Board of Excise where all licenses issued by the local boards may be acted upon before the saloon-keeper applying can open up.

where all licenses issued by the local boards may be acted upon before the saloon-keeper applying can open up.

"Give this Supreme Board power to revoke licenses at any time. This would result, in the closing of all objectionable places whenever a certain number of reputable citizens made a complaint. Of course under the Raines law there is a provision for the revoking of licenses, but this is too flimsy and has never worked properly.

"The licensing courts of Pennsylvania have acted with much energy in dealing with applications and reducing the whole number of licenses, and appear to have fulfilled the expectations of those who promoted the passing of the Brooks law, although some of the Judges there are anxious to be relieved of the duty imposed upon them. But this is only a suggestion to invite discussion of the question.

"However, if we are to have a change in our excise laws let us have a good change. For instance, cut out the licenses issued to grocers and other stores. These licenses are regarded with special disfavor as tending to secret drinking and the proportion of the labit among women.

censes are regarded with special distavor
as tending to secret drinking and the promotion of the habit among women.

"Women who would be ashamed to enter
a liquor saloon to purchase whiskey, are
not ashamed to order it from their grocer
or favorite store. The fact that women
can purchase liquor so handily in New York
city at the present time is responsible for
much dissipation entong women here tocity at the present time is responsible for much dissipation among women here today. The Raines law is also responsible for much of it.

"Such is not the case in Denver, where the sale of liquor to women is prohibited. A city ordinance there provides that liquor is not to be supplied to females, nor any females be permitted to be in saloons for the purpose of drinking or be employed in the liquor business. This was in force when I last visited Denver and I suppose it is in force there still.

when I last visited Denver and I suppose it is in force there still.

"A similar law was also in force in Rhode Island when I was there and I suppose it may be still in force, but I can't say for certain. I do know that any liquor dealer who then sold liquor to a woman for consumption on the premises was arrested and fined \$100, and imprisoned for not less than alresty days and not more than a year.

Sile was there out of the row and Kaming was brought in welcome what they consists was brought in welcome what they consists with the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the welcome was the consistent of the second of the second of the second of the welcome with a second of the sec

FATHER RODRIGUEZ WOULD RID ARIZONA OF SNAKES.

He Has Already Killed 1,800 Rattlers and Finds Profit in It -Thinks the Task Can Be Achieved by Means of the

Chaparral Bird, the Snake's Natural Foo PHŒNIX, Ariz., Jan. 23.-To emulate St Patrick and do for his country what the Irish saint did for Ireland-rid it of snakes -is the desire of the Rev. Father Pedro Rodriguez. Indeed Father Rodriguez would go even further, and not only rid the Southwest of its rattlesnakes, but also destroy the insect life which makes life unpleasant on the arid lands.

Fifty years ago he came to Arizona, and began his labors for the Church in New Mexico, Arizona and old Mexico. A short time later he brought his sister and younger brother out West and es-tablished them on a small ranch in the up-per valley of the Yaqui River. He himself was stationed at Guaymas.

One day a message came to him, telling of the death of his brother and sister. The latter had gone to a spring for water, and as she stooped a warning rattle had sounded under her hand.

Before she could draw back the rattle back his her in the check.

snake bit her in the cheek. She tore the reptile loose and hurrying to the house fell in a faint. Her brother reached home to find her dying. The following day at the spring he, too, was bitten by a rattler and died.

Father Rodriguez buried the bodies side by side and for nearly twenty years. Father Rodriguez buried the bodies side by side, and for nearly twenty years remained in the solitude of a monastery. Some ten years ago failing health obliged him to live in the open air. Since then he has devoted much of his time to a sclentific and persistent slaughter of snakes and the walls of his country home are covered with skins and rattles.

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"No, it is not a feeling of revenge that urges me on in my war on the reptiles. says Father Pedro, "but I must in some manner improve my time out of doors, and I know of no better way than to kill snakes. Then, too, it is not an unprofitable business, and from my snake skins and oil I am enabled each year to give a

and oil I am enabled each year to give a snug sum to the Church.

Father Pedro has killed nearly 1800 rattlesnakes in the last ten years. In all that time he has never been bitten. Nearly all the snakes have been secured by his tamed and trained road runners.

The road runner, or chaparral bird, is the hereditary enemy of the rattler and its most dangerous foe, and it is by the use of these birds, rather than his own powers, that Father Pedro hopes to force the rattlesnake to extinction. All through northern Mexico and the Territories, Father Pedro has hunted with his birds, and it is by securing the general taming and use

the rattlesnake to extinction. All through northern Mexico and the Territories, Father Pedro has hunted with his birds, and it is by securing the general taming and use of the chaparral birds for the purpose that he hopes to rid the Southwest of snakes, tarantulas, scorpions and centipedes.

As far back as traditions of the Indians go the chaparral bird has been locked upon as a benefactor of mankind, while pictographs have been found which indicate that, in prehistoric times, he was a familiar object. Many rude pictures in stone show the long-legged birds in the act of devouring snakes.

The name road runner the bird earned by its habit of frequenting roadways, perhaps better to discern in the dust the trails of its victims, and its propensity for displaying its remarkable speed to passers-by. It is able to keep pace with most horses for a short distance. The road runner is poorly equipped with wings. In fact the short flippers, which take their place, are only valuable in accelerating its running powers.

Plainsmen who have seen it at work tell remarkable stories of its fighting qualities and immunity from poison. The latter theory is true to a certain extent, and when the marvellous quickness of the bird does not save it from the lightning-like stroke of the rattler, it resorts to a remedy which it gathers from the stem of the smaller cactus.

So careful, though, is the assault of the bird, that only rarely does the snake escape or injure its assailant. Coming upon a victim, the birds attack it from apposite sides, and so fierce is their assault that it is usually a matter of only a few moments until one of the birds has its beak around the neck of the snake, which is then easily killed.

At times an especially alert snake is

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